**BX** 809 N6C8

## CHILD OF MARY

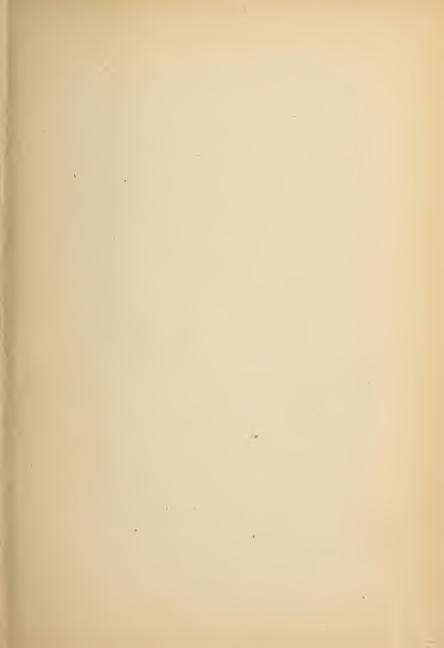
Churica Warren Christola

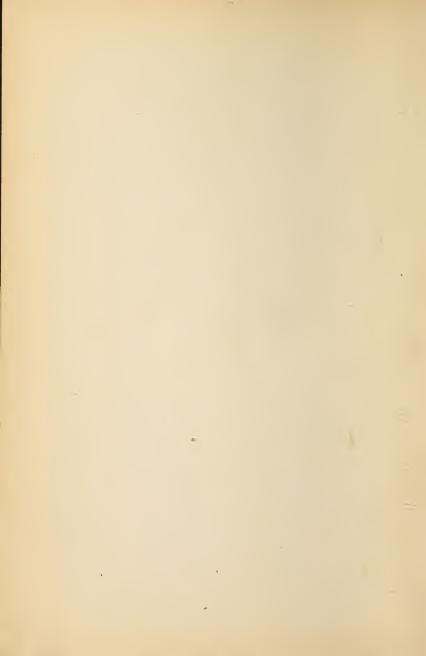


### LIBRARY OF CONGRESS.

Chap. Copyright No. Shelf. VG 08

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.







# A Child of Mary:

OR

### PIOUS PRACTICES

FOR THE

### SODALITY

OF

The Blessed Virgin Mary,

ву

Charles Warren Currier.

1896: Angel Guardian Press, Boston, Mass.

54911-3-1

B+809

COPYRIGHT
COPYRIGHT
ANGEL GUARDIAN PRESS
1897.





Her Awakening.

"They that in the morning early watch for Me shall find Me." Prov., VIII. 17.

· EJACULATION: Mother of God, remember me.



Stella Matutina. "Morning Star."—St. John Damascene calls Mary "the Star which indicates the rising of the Sun." As the morning star precedes the Sun, so does devotion toward the most Blessed Virgin precede the Sun of Divine Grace; for St. Germanus says that "devotion in a soul toward Mary is a sign either that it is already in a state of grace; or that it will very soon be so." St. Alphonsus.—Glories of Mary.

Most Holy Virgin Mary, Mother of God, I. N., choose thee this morning, in presence of my guardian angel and of the whole celestial court, for my especial Lady, Advocate and Mother; and I firmly purpose to love and serve thee, to-day, and to do whatever I can to induce others to love and serve thee also.—St. Alphonsus.—Glories of Mary.

CHILD of Mary, remember that you belong to a mother most pure. As she is for you now the morning star, so let her be the guiding star of the whole day. She is the "Star of the Sea," to light you onward over the ocean of your earthly existence. When storms of temptation assail you, look up to that bright star, and invoke Mary.

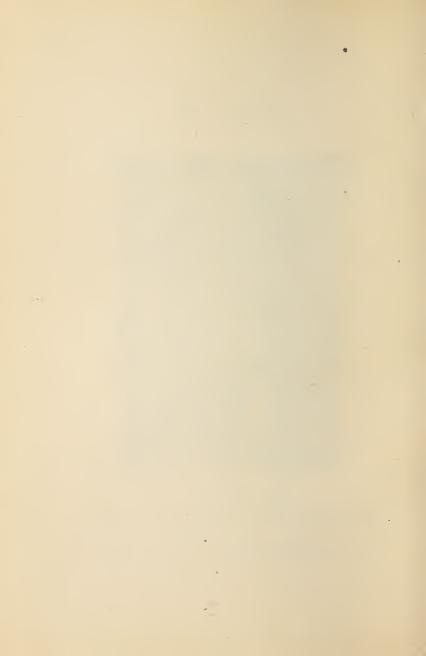




Her Meditation,

"My mouth shall meditate truth, and my lips shall hate wickedness." PROV., VIII. 7.

EJACULATION: O Virgin and Mother, grant that I may always remember thee.

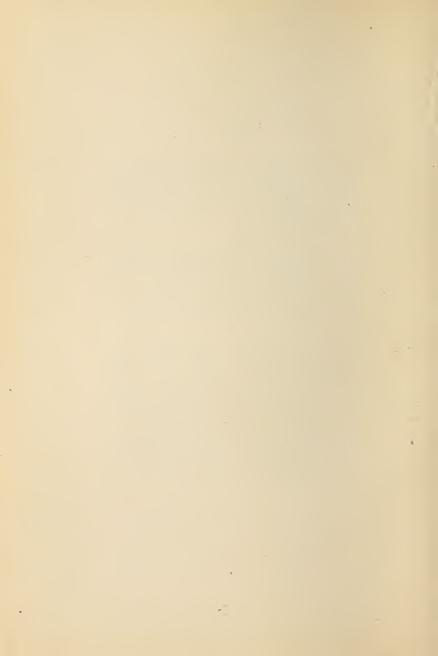


### $\dot{\mathbb{M}}$

There was never a soul on earth that practiced in so perfect a manner as the Blessed Virgin the great lesson taught by our Saviour, that we ought always to pray, and not to faint. From no one, says St. Bonaventure, can we better take example, and learn how necessary is perseverance in prayer, than from Mary.

Most Holy Virgin, do thou obtain for us affection for prayer and retirement, that, detaching ourselves from the love of creatures, we may aspire only after God and heaven, where we hope one day to see thee, to praise thee and to love thee, together with Jesus, thy Son, for ever and ever. Amen. — St. Alphonsus.—Glories of Mary.

IN all your prayers and meditations, ask the Blessed Virgin to be your guide and your advocate, your guide to teach you how to pray and your advocate to present your prayers before the throne of God. It was your earthly mother who taught you to lisp your first prayers, let your heavenly mother initiate you into the divine mysteries of that enclosed garden, the spirit of prayer.





Her Call From Above.

"Now therefore, ye children, hear Me: Blessed are they that keep My ways." PROVERBS, VIII. 32.

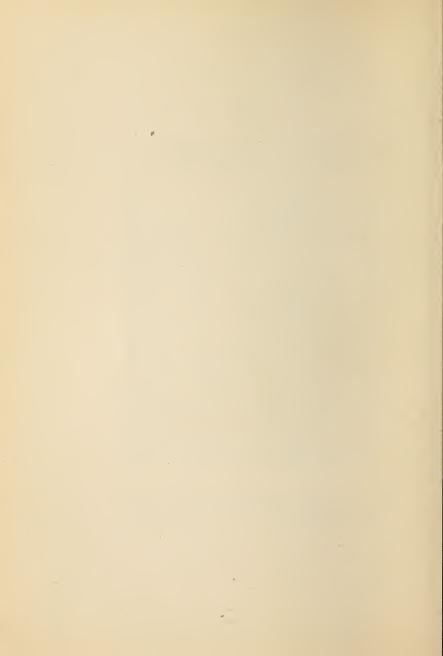
Ejaculation: O Mary, abandon me not [until death.



Hail, Queen of Heaven, the ocean star, Guide of the wanderer here below Thrown on life's surge, we claim thy care Save us from peril and from woe.

REMEMBER, Child of Mary, that life may be likened to a treacherous wilderness, where perils encompass you on all sides. Dark precipices skirt the road on which you tread, concealed under a mass of deceitful flowers, the vanities of the world. Bitter enemies lurk in ambush in the obscure recesses of the forests, ready to pounce upon their prev. From the moment you first entered this forest, at your birth, they have been lying in wait for you. Surrounded by such dangers, vou surely need a guide, and what better guide can you find, outside of God's Holy Spirit than your heavenly Mother. Have, therefore, recourse to her in all the perilous circumstances of your life, and you will always be safe.

O Mary, let me always hearken to thy gentle voice, and grant me the spirit of docility, that I may promptly obey.

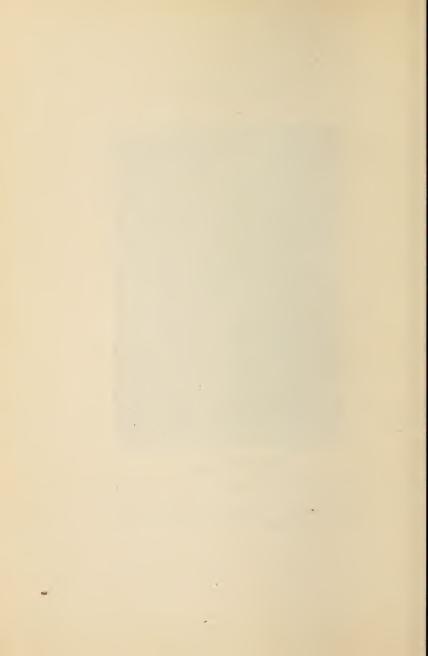




Her Consecration.

"Whosoever is a little one, let him come to Me." Prov., ix. 4.

EJACULATION: O Mary, be graciously pleased to make me thy servant.





Her Work.

"The work of the just is unto life." Prov., x. 16.

EJACULATION: May all things be to the eternal glory of the most Holy Trinity and of Immaculate Mary!



As the glorious Virgin Mary has been raised to the dignity of Mother of the King of kings, it is not without reason that the church honors her; and wishes her to be honored by all, with the glorious title of Queen. . . .

Hence St. Bernardine of Sienna concludes that

Hence St. Bernardine of Sienna concludes that "as many creatures as there are who serve God, so many there are who serve Mary." . . . St.

ALPHONSUS.

WHAT a glorious thought it is, that she to whose service we have devoted ourselves, possesses a dignity greater than which there is none, save that of God. If earthly courtiers consider it an inestimable honor to be allowed to approach the throne of their sovereign, how much greater should we not regard the honor of being permitted to spend our lives in the service of such a great Queen!

Child of Mary, let that Heavenly Queen reign in your heart over all your aspirations. She loves no king-

dom better on this earth.

I beseech thee, O Mother of God and Queen of heaven, to receive me into the number of thy servants. May I always be thine. May every breath I d aw and every step I take be for the greater glory of God and to thine honor. Mary, living and dying, let me be thine.





Her Meals.

"Man liveth not by bread alone, but by every word of God." LUKE, IV. 4.

EJACULATION: O Mother feed me with the divine word of thy Son.



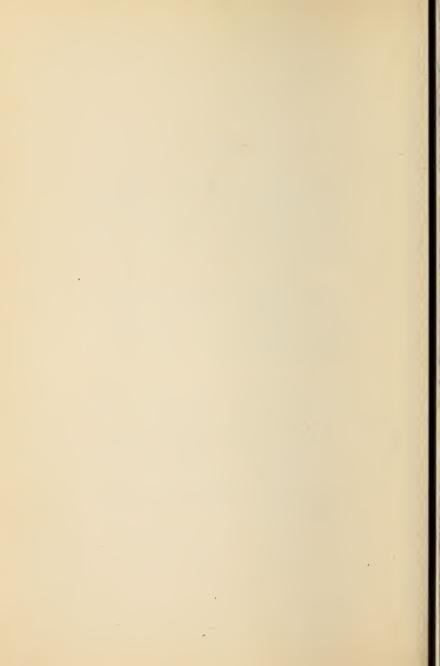
The Blessed Virgin Mary spent a certain time in her daily life in the Temple, in doing some work that had been assigned to her. St. Jerome and St. Bonaventure tell us, that from the third hour until the ninth, that is from nine in the morning, until three in the afternoon, she employed herself with work. St. Alphonsus.—Glories of Mary.

O sweet Virgin Mary, may thy image be constantly before my eyes. When the pressure of external affairs weighs upon me, may it recall my soul to a recollection of the Divine Presence. When I am worn out by labor, may it refresh me, and when my daily task is accomplished, may the remembrance of thee be my reward.

CHILD of Mary, what better model can you find in your daily labors

than your heavenly Queen?

Admire her recollection, her docility and the spirit of prayer which accompanied all her exterior action. St. Damascene says that "she turned her thoughts from earthly things, embracing all virtues."





Her Recreations.

"Thou that dwellest in the gardens, the friends hearken: make me hear thy voice." CANTICLES, VIII. 13.

EJACULATION: O Mystical Rose, fill me with thy sweetness.



### $\dot{\mathbb{M}}$

IT is necessary that we should partake of earthly food, in order to preserve the life and strength of the body, for such is the will of God, but we should never become slaves of our appetite. Can we for a moment imagine our Blessed Lady vielding to sensuality in eating or drinking? She, too, ate, she drank, but only in accordance with the dictates of reason, and to accomplish the will of God. Such too, should be the practice of a true Child of Mary, anxious to imitate in all things her heavenly Mother. Besides, mortification accompanied our Blessed Mother in all her actions. No better opportunity is offered for practicing this virtue than at table. Without injuring your health, without attracting attention, seen only by the God who will reward you, you may perform many a simple act of mortification in honor of your Mother, which you may lay as a choice flower at her feet and which will one day shine as a jewel in your crown.

Sweet Mother of Jesus, by the spirit of mortification, which accompanied thee through life, teach me to mortify my appetite.





Her Confessions.

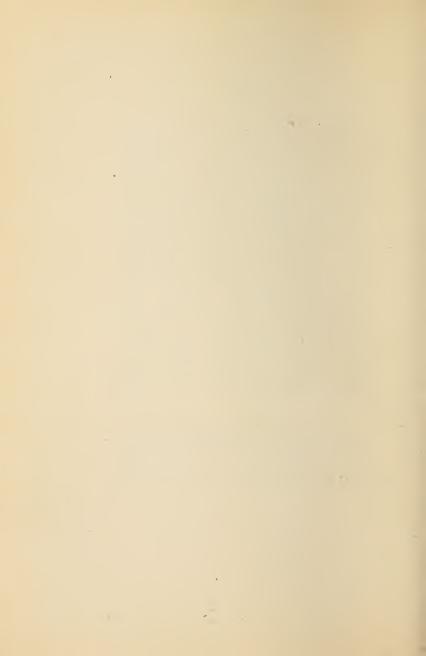
"As everlasting foundations upon a solid rock, so the commandments of God in the heart of a holy woman." Ecclesiasticus, xxvi. 24.

EJACULATION: O Mary, lead me to Jesus.



CHILD of Mary, you may and you must take recreation, but never give yourself entirely away to earthly joy. Let your heart be an enclosed garden, let there be at least one solitary. spot within your soul, in which the Mystical Rose may dwell and whence it may send forth its celestial perfume, to preserve your mind in recollection and to draw others to walk in the fragrance of your virtues by imitating your example. The time of recreation is one in which many virtues may be practiced. Patience, meekness, forbearance, charity, are only a few of the flowers you may lay at Mary's shrine while engaged in conversation or innocent amusement. Harmful or even worldly pleasures should be carefully avoided by every true Child of Mary.

O Mystical Rose, let thy fragrance preserve the freshness of my virtue. Let not the contact with the world into which I must necessarily sometimes enter sully the purity of my soul. And should I stray from the true path, let thy perfume, O Mystical Rose, recall me to a sense of my duty.





Her Communions.

"My flesh is meat indeed, and My blood is drink indeed." John, vi.

EJACULATION: Mother of my Eucharistic God, pray for me.



## $\dot{\mathbb{M}}$

Mary could not sin, no Confession was needed by her, but her sinlessness has made her the Refuge of Sinners Many are those who have found mercy through her intercession, and peace in the tribunal of penance.

CHILD of Mary, should the dark shadow of sin ever be cast across your pathway, let not your heart sink into despondency. Remember that Mary is the Mother of Mercy. St. Bernard, that great servant of hers, tells the sinner not to lose confidence. Should the demon of shame tempt you to conceal a sin, fly to her, cast yourself at her feet, implore her powerful intercession and she will surely help you.

O Mary, Mother of Mercy and Refuge of Sinners, open my lips, that I may avow my frailties to the representative of thy Divine Son. Fill my heart with sorrow for having offended Jesus, and grant me the dispositions of a true penitent.





Her Visits to the Blessed Sacrament.

"This is no other but the house of God, and the gate of heaven." GEN., XXVIII. 17.

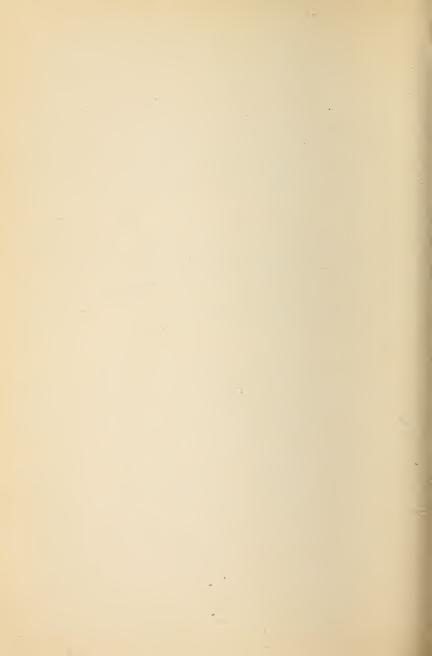
 $\label{eq:continuous} E_{\mbox{\scriptsize JACULATION: O Mary, help me to adore the}} Blessed Sacrament worthily.$ 



PICTURE to yourself our Blessed Lady, after the Ascension of her Divine Son, receiving the Holy Communion. The recollection of her soul casts its reflection on her countenance. She is absorbed by the Divine Presence.

O Mary, by the love with which thou didst hold the Infant Saviour in thine arms and by the incomparable charity that filled thy heart when thou didst receive Him in Holy Communion, prepare my soul to partake worthily of the Bread of Angels, and grant that I may receive each Communion in the dispositions with which I would gladly receive the Holy Viaticum.

A great servant of Mary, St. Aloysius, was wont to spend three days of the week in preparation, and three days in thanksgiving for Holy Communion. The life of a Child of Mary should be so pure, that at any moment she may approach the sacred table. If the dispositions of our soul were such that we were always prepared to go to Confession, to receive Holy Communion and to die, we would have nothing to fear.





Her Reading.

"Receive My instruction, and not money; choose knowledge rather than gold." PROV., VIII. 10.

EJACULATION: Seat of Wisdom, enlighten me!



DO we not envy the happiness of the Blessed Virgin who, for thirty years, might dwell in the same house and converse familiarly with the Incarnate Word? Child of Mary, such a happiness is also yours. A few steps from your own dwelling, you will find the Son of Mary, hidden under the Sacramental Species. Will you not visit Him? Take the resolution not to let a day pass, without paying a visit to the Blessed Sacrament.

O, Mary, the company of Jesus was thy delight on earth, as it is thy happiness in heaven. Open my eyes, that I may know the gift of God. Withdraw my heart from earthly things, that I may understand the infinite treasures of the Heart of Jesus in the Blessed Sacrament. Let me not be so absorbed by the friendship of creatures and the conversations of this world, as to forget my Divine Friend of the tabernacle.

How lovely are Thy tabernacles, O Lord of Hosts!





Her Rosary.

"Hear, O God, my prayer, when I make supplication." Ps., LXIII. 2.

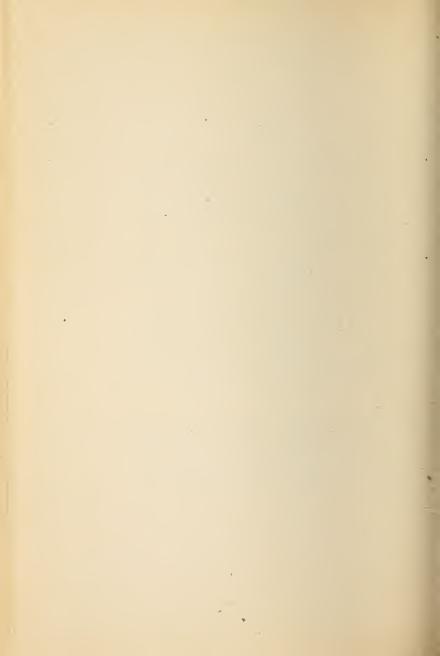
EJACULATION: Grant that I may praise thee, O Virgin Mary!



THE world is filled with books, but, alas! much, very much that is written is absolutely useless. To spend our precious moments in reading a great part of the literature of the day, is to waste our time that will never return.

It is also true, sadly true, that the stream of knowledge, flowing from the printed press, is contaminated with much that is positively injurious. It is the part of wisdom to discriminate. Child of the Immaculate Mary, never let your eyes rest upon the foul pages of a corrupt book, never suffer a work against your Holy Faith to remain two seconds in your hand.

Holy Mother, thou Virgin truly wise, guard me against the folly of so many daughters of Eve who, led by morbid curiosity, taste and eat of the forbidden fruit of licentious and anti-Catholic literature. Guide me in the selection of my books and let my reading be conducive to the enlightenment of my mind and the improvement of my heart.

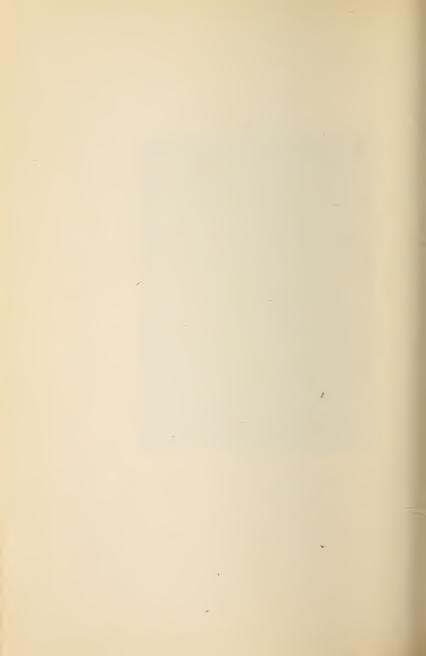




Her Charity.

"By this shall all men know that you are My disciples; if you have love, one for another." JOHN, XIII. 35.

EJACULATION: Mother of Divine Charity, pray for me!



THE Holy Rosary is one of the most excellent forms of praver. It is both mental and vocal. Mental, by the meditation on the mysteries, and vocal, by the recitation of the prayers it contains. These prayers are venerable on account of their antiquity and of their origin. They all ascend to the earliest ages of Christianity and some of them are Divine. The "Our Father" had Christ as Author, and the first part of the "Hail Marv" was first pronounced by the lips of an angel. What better prayers can we find? A Child of Mary loves to weave that crown of roses daily and lay it at her Mother's feet.

Grant, sweet Mother, that I may never let a day pass without reciting the chaplet, the third part of the Rosary. May the hour of my death find me, like St. John Berchmans, with the Rosary in my hands and may my soul pass hence, with the names of Jesus and Mary on my lips!





Her Zeal.

"The lips of the just teach many." Prov., x. 21.

EJACULATION: Refuge of Sinners, fill my heart with zeal!



THE greatest proof of love that one can give, as our Lord has taught us, is to lay down his life for his friend. Mary gave not her life, but what she loved more than her own life,—that of her only Son. You may never be called upon to sacrifice your life for the sake of charity, but, every day, opportunities will present themselves, for exercising that virtue. Never grow tired of it, though its practice entail a sacrifice, and should weak human nature groan under the many demands made upon it, remember your Mother, the Mater Dolorosa, at the foot of the There is so much wretchedness in this world, and much of it can be alleviated by Christian Charity.

Mother most amiable, touch the heart of selfish mankind with a little of that pity that filled thy own maternal heart. Grant that I may never grow weary in the practice of this virtue and that even ingratitude may never succeed in eradicating it from my soul. How happy I will be, if I dir consumed by the flames of charity!

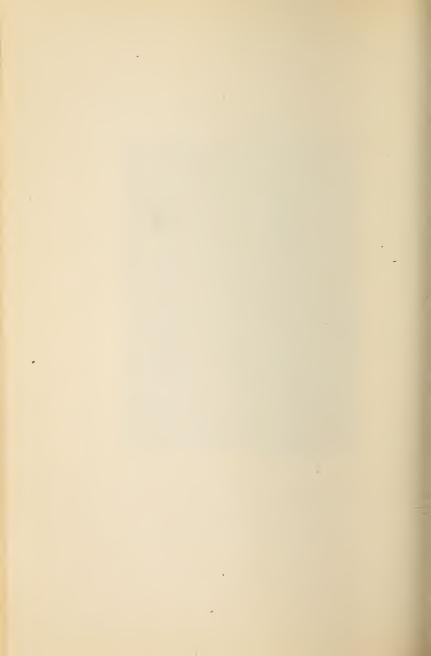




Her Joys.

"I will be giad and rejoice in Thee, I will sing praise to Thy name, O Thou most high." Ps.,  $_{\rm IX}$ . 3.

EJACULATION: Cause of our Joy, pray for us!



NOT all are priests, but all may be apostles. The vineyard is vast, and the laborers are few. Why not be a laborer in the Lord's vineyard, according to the measure of your talents, and your opportunities? A kind word of advice may draw your friend from the path of sin, and patience may convert your enemy. Preach then while you live, and cease not. Preach by your words, but let your zeal be prudent. Preach still more by your example.

O Mother of the world's Redeemer, by that zeal for souls which filled thy heart, grant that I may ardently long for the conversion of sinners. Let my words, my examples and my prayers tend toward this great end. Convert, I beseech thee, those who are far from thy Son, and, above all, those of whose sins I may have been the cause, consciously or unconsciously. Bring them all to Jesus, and let us praise thee in the realms above. Amen.

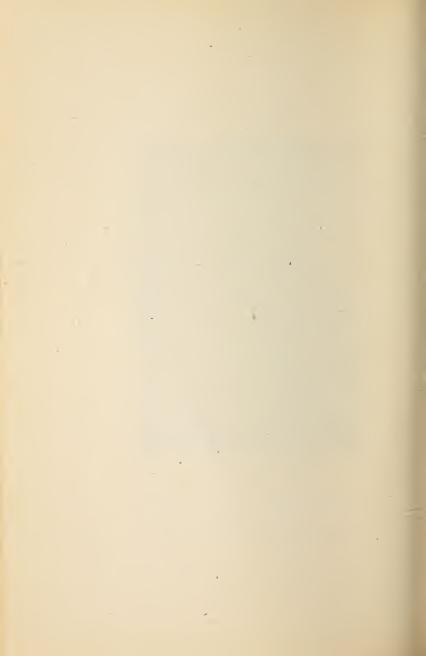




Her Temptations.

"Then Jesus was led by the Spirit into the desert, to be tempted by the devil." MATTHEW, IV. 1.

EJACULATION: Mary, save me lest I perish.



CHILD of Mary, there is no solid joy on earth outside of God. Mary understood this, and all the saints have been penetrated with this truth; hence they gave themselves to their Creator in the days of their youth; or, after having tasted the bitter waters of earth's pleasures, they turned away from them in disgust and hastened to devote the remainder of their lives to His service, and seek rest in the Infinite.

Man's heart is created for the Infinite, and it is impossible that all finite crea-

tures could fill it.

"My heart," exclaimed St Augustine, "is restless until it rests in Thee." How should we not envy Mary who found her purest delight in God from her earliest infancy! She never allowed her eyes to rest upon those fading colors of the rainbow that we call the vain pleasures of earth. Consequently she was never disappointed.

O Blessed Mother of the Source of Infinite Bliss, grant that all our joys be innocent! Let them rest on the solid foundation of God's love. Then shall we enjoy that peace which the world cannot give and which thy Divine Son wished to His Apostles, that peace of which the angels sang on that night when thou didst become a Mother.





Her Trials.

"If any man will come after Me let him deny him self, and take up his cross and follow Me." MARK,

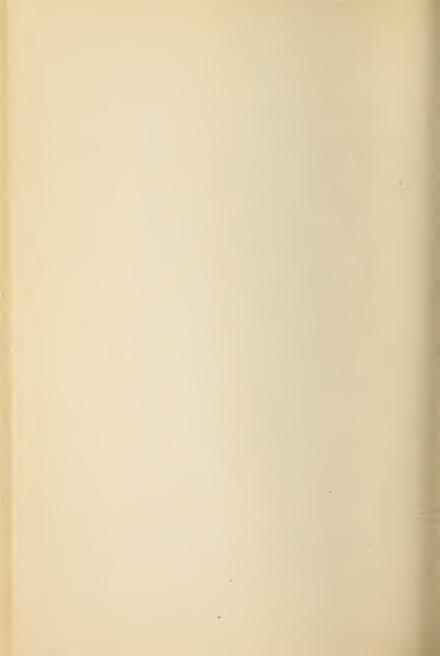
VIII. 34.

EJACULATION: Holy Mother of Sorrows, obtain for me patience in my trials.



SURROUNDED by spiritual enemies, it is impossible for us to pass through this vale of tears without being tempted. Christ Himself submitted to temptation, that He might serve us as a model. Temptation is not a sin; even the greatest saints have been tempted; only consent to temptation is sinful. Unfortunately many yield to the suggestions of the enemy, and the reason of this is, that they fail to invoke the aid from on high without which resistance to temptation is impossible. Mary the Immaculate is represented crushing the serpent's head. She has conquered our infernal enemy, and he fears her, as much as he hates her. There is consequently, after Jesus Christ, no more powerful ally in our combat with hell, than Mary. name alone inspires the demons with dread and they fear to attack, nor can they conquer him who invokes her name. Whenever then, Child of Mary, the Powers of Darkness assail thee, have recourse to thy Mother, cast thyself upon her protection, invoke her name with confidence and thou wilt be the victor.

In moments of darkness, when danger is nigh, Then, Mother, sweet Mother, look down from on high.



#### CHILD OF MARY.



Her Monthly Preparation for Death.

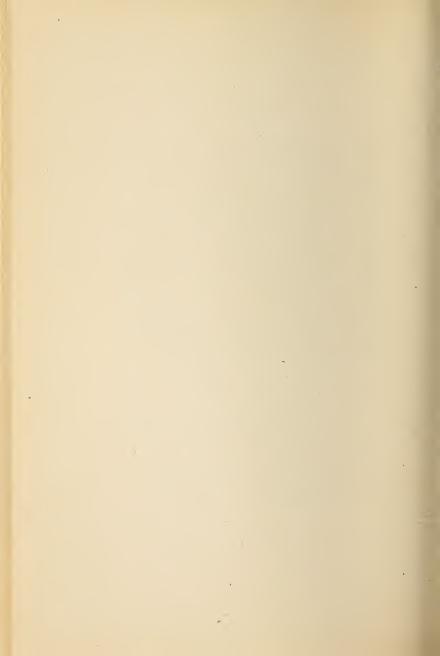
"If a man live many years, and have rejoiced in them all; he must remember the darksome time." ECCLES., XI. 8.

EJACULATION: "Holy Mary, pray for us at the hour of our death!"



THE Way of the Cross is the royal highroad to perfection, all the saints have trodden it. Mary, the Mater Dolorosa, has closely followed in the footsteps of her Divine Son and set us all an example. From the moment when the Archangel announced to her that she was destined to become the Mother of Him Who was to save the world, until that, when she stood beneath His cross, her life was one long martyrdom. If Jesus was the Man of Sorrows and Mary, the Mother of Sorrows, does it seem meet that the disciple of Jesus and the child of Mary, should be exempt from suffering?

Walk rather in the footsteps of the saints, take up your cross, that cross which the loving hand of your Father in heaven has placed upon your shoulders, bear it patiently and follow Jesus Christ. Then you will be a true Child of Mary, and the Sorrowful Mother will be for you the consoler of the afflicted. She will comfort you in all your sufferings.



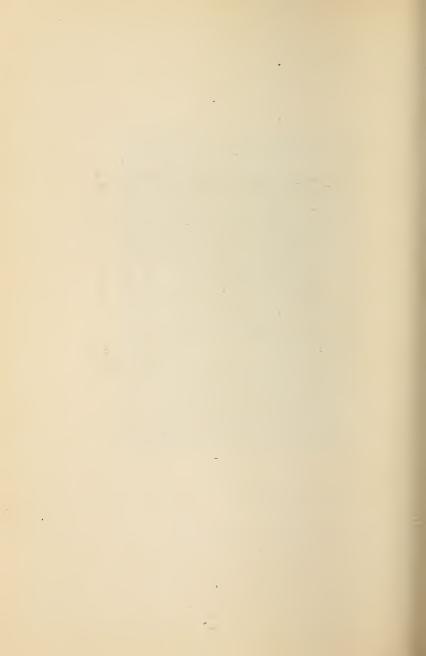
#### CHILD OF MARY.



Her Death.

"Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord." Apos., XIV. 13.

 ${\bf E}_{\mbox{\scriptsize JACULATION: Jesus, Mary and Joseph, may I}} \ \ {\bf I} \ \ {\bf breathe\ out\ my\ soul\ in\ peace\ with\ you!}$ 



THE Scripture tells us that the memory of death is bitter for the man who has peace in his substance; or earthly possessions. For those who seek no better life than this, there can be no more bitter thought than that of death. Not thus, however, is it for him who knows that we have here no lasting city, but seek a future one. Mary lived on earth, but her thoughts were centred in heaven. She was always prepared to depart. The saints spent their lives in constant preparation for death, hence it found them ready, nor were they as a general rule, afraid to die. For the servants of God, death was not a bitter memory. Child of Mary, think often and piously of death, while you are alive and you will meet its approach with joy. Death will be for you the portals of another life.

Spend each day as if it were the last.



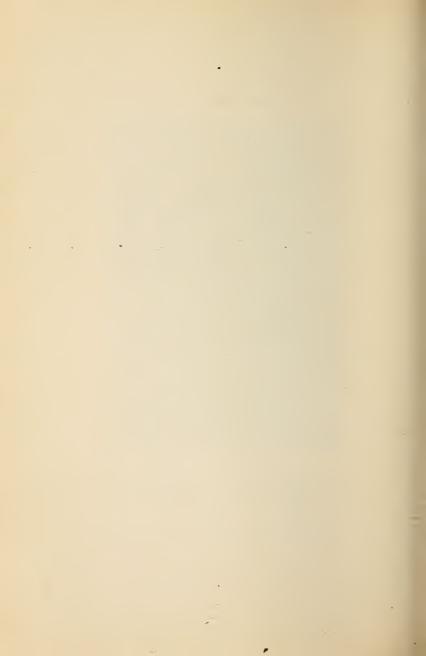
#### CHILD OF MARY.



Her Entrance into Heaven.

"And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and death shall be no more, nor mourning, nor crying, nor sorrow shall be any more, for the former things are passed away. Apoc., XXI. 4.

EJACULATION: My heart longs to be with thee, sweet Mother!

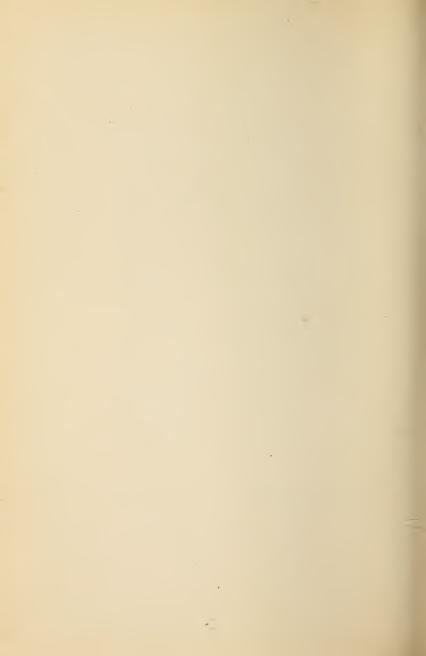


DEATH is the echo of life. Though not a few cases are recorded of those who, having led a sinful life, have been recalled to repentance on their deathbed, the general rule seems to be that as we live, thus we die. What death can be happier than that of her who, during life, has been a faithful servant

of Mary!

That Mother, the ever faithful Virgin, who is never conquered in generosity, will certainly fly to the assistance of her child in those supreme moments when hell will make its last efforts to tear an immortal soul away from God. But Mary's servant need not fear hell then. She who has loved her heavenly Mother during life, will find that Mother by her side in death. She will then prove herself to be the Evening Star, shedding its rays upon the last moments of a virtuous day which is to be succeeded by another day, that knows no sunset.

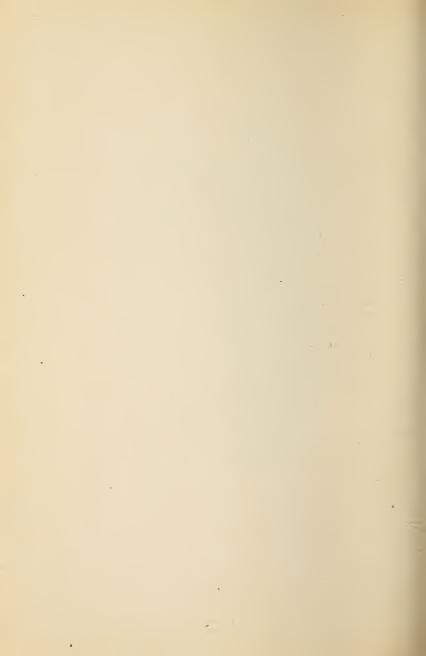
By the death of thy Son, O Mother of Life, lead my soul safely through the dark valley of the shadows of death.



HOW short is time; how long eternity! Child of Mary, now thou sowest in tears, transitory tears, then thou wilt reap in joy, endless joy; now thou art laboring, while the years are fleeting, then thou wiltrest, in neverending years. When thou feelest faint on the way, think of heaven, of thy Represent to thyself the triumphal entrance of a soul into heaven, and thou wilt feel comforted. How sweet it will be to meet her whom thou dost love to call by the tender name of Mother! On that day she will amply reward you for all the sacrifices you have made in her honor, on that day when you will pass

> Out of the shadows of sadness, Into the sunshine of gladness, Into the light of the blest; Out of a land very dreary, Out of the world very weary, Into the rapture of rest.

> > FATHER RYAN.



### Morning Prayers.

Lord, open my lips, And let my mouth announce Thy praise.

Incline unto my aid, O God, Lord make haste to help me. Glory be to the Father, etc.

To the immortal and invisible King of Ages, to God only be honor and glory for ever, and ever. Amen.

Our Father; Hail Mary; I believe in God.

On Thee, O Lord, have I called, Let my prayer come before Thee in the morning;

May my mouth be filled with praise, That I may sing Thy glory and Thy

greatness all the day long.

Our help is in the name of the Lord Who made heaven and earth. I confess to Almighty God, etc.

Deign, O Lord, to-day to preserve us from all sin.

Lord hear my prayer.

And let my cry come unto Thee.

#### PRAYER.

O Lord, Almighty God, Who hast caused us to arrive at the beginning of this day, save us by Thy strength, that during the course of the day we may not incline to sin, but that all our thoughts, words and deeds may be directed to the accomplishment of Thy will. Through our Lord Jesus Christ, Thy Son, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee in the unity of the Holy Ghost, world without end. Amen.

Holy Mary and all the Saints intercede for us to the Lord, that we may merit to be aided and saved by Him who liveth and reigneth, world without end. AMEN.

Lord have mercy on us, Christ have mercy on us, Lord have mercy on us, Our, Father.

#### PRAYER.

O Lord God, King of Heaven and earth, deign to direct, sanctify, rule and govern to-day our hearts and bodies, our senses, words and actions in Thy law and in the works of Thy commandments, that by Thy aid we may merit to be saved and rendered free, O Saviour of the world, Who livest and reignest, world without end. Amen.

We fly to Thy patronage, O Holy Mother of God, do not despise our petitions in our necessities, but deliver us always from all dangers, O glorious and Blessed Virgin.

Pray for us, O Holy Mother of God, That we may be made worthy of the

promises of Christ.

#### PRAYER.

Grant Thy servants, we beseech Thee, O Lord God, to enjoy constant health of mind and body, and by the glorious intercession of Blessed Mary, ever Virgin to be delivered from present sorrow and enjoy eternal gladness, through Christ, our Lord. AMEN.

O my God, in union with the merits of Jesus Christ, I consecrate to Thee my thoughts, words, actions and sufferings of to-day, that all may be to Thy greater honor and glory. I make, also, the intention to gain all the indulgences I can, and to apply them to the souls in Purgatory.

Saint Joseph, my Angel Guardian, and all my holy patrons, intercede for me.

May the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace! AMEN.

### Prayer Before Meals.

Bless us, O Lord, and these Thy gifts, which we are about to receive of Thy bounty, through Christ our Lord. AMEN.

### Prayer After Meals.

We give Thee thanks for all Thy benefits, O Almighty God, Who livest and reignest, world without end. AMEN.

### Prayers at Mass.

BEFORE MASS.

Grant, O Christ my Saviour, that I may approach this adorable sacrifice in the same spirit with which Thy Blessed Mother ascended the sacred mountain of Calvary. I offer it up to Thy eternal Father for this special intention (name the intention).

### AT THE PSALM JUDICA.

Render me worthy, O God, to assist at the sacred mysteries of the altar. I confess to Almighty God, etc.

# WHEN THE PRIEST ASCENDS THE ALTAR STEPS.

Take away, from us, O Lord, our iniquities, that we may be worthy to approach the Holy of Holies with pure minds.

#### AT THE KYRIE ELEISON.

Lord have mercy on us, Christ have mercy on us, Lord have mercy on us.

#### AT THE GLORIA.

We praise Thee, O Lord, and we thank Thee for Thy own glory's sake. Grant us peace, have mercy on us, take away our sins, and always hear our prayer.

The Epistle and Gospel of the day may now be read.

#### AT THE OFFERTORY.

Receive, Holy Father, Almighty and Eternal God, the Immaculate Host which Thy priest now by anticipation offers to Thee, the living and true God, for himself and all present, as well as for all Christians, living and dead.

WHEN THE PRIEST BOWS BEFORE THE ALTAR, AFTER OFFERING THE CHALICE.

May we be accepted by Thee, O Lord, in the spirit of humility and in a contrite heart, and may this sacrifice be acceptable in Thy sight.

#### AT THE LAVABO.

Grant, O Lord, to Thy minister the purity of soul required for the celebration of the Divine Mysteries, and may all priests throughout the world appreciate their ineffable dignity.

#### AT THE PREFACE.

Let us always and in all places give thanks to Thee, O Holy Lord, Almighty Father and Eternal God, through Christ Our Lord, through Whom the Angels praise Thy majesty, the Dominations adore Thee and the Powers tremble before Thee. The Virtues, the Blessed Seraphim and all the heavenly Choirs unite with exultation in Thy praises, and to these we humbly pray Thee, that Thou mayest permit our voices to be united.

#### THE CANON.

We pray Thee, O most merciful Father, to accept the offering of Thy priest for the welfare of the Catholic Church, for our Holy Father, the Pope, for our Bishop, and for all the faithful, especially for (mention the names of those for whom you wish to pray).

#### AT THE CONSECRATION.

Silent prayer, dictated by the heart, is best suited to this august moment, in which all the powers of the soul should concentrate themselves in adoration. It should be followed by a few moments of silent meditation.

#### MEMENTO OF THE DEAD.

Remember, O Lord, Thy servants who have preceded us with the sign of faith, and who sleep in peace (mention the names of the departed ones for whom you wish to pray).

#### AT THE PATER NOSTER.

Emboldened by Thy precept we pray to Thee, O Lord, in the prayer which Thou didst teach us: Our Father, etc.

#### AT THE AGNUS DEI.

O Lord Jesus Christ, who didst say to Thy Apostles: My peace I leave to you, My peace I give to you, look not on our sins but on the faith of the Church, and grant to her peace and unity, who liveth and reigneth God world without end. Amen.

#### AT THE COMMUNION.

I beseech Thee, O Lord, to lead me, sinner, to the ineffable banquet where Thou givest Thy flesh to eat and Thy blood to drink. If I may not receive Thee now, I ardently desire to do so, and I pray Thee to grant me the graces of a Spiritual Communion.

#### AT THE BLESSING OF THE PRIEST.

May the sacrifice now consummated be acceptable to Thee, O Lord, and may it spread its blessings over the face of the earth. Let now Thy servant depart in peace with the blessing of the Holy Trinity communicated by thy earthly representative in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.

### Evening Prayers.

Lord let me know Thee, and let me know myself. Grant me light, that I may see my sins, and fill my heart with sorrow that I may detest them.

Examination of Conscience.

I confess to Almighty God, etc. The acts of Faith, Hope, Charity and Contrition.

Our Father; Hail Mary; the Apostles' Creed.

#### PRAYER.

Visit, we beseech Thee, O Lord, this dwelling and remove far from it all the snares of the enemy: Let Thy Holy Angels dwell herein to preserve us in peace, and may Thy blessing be always on us. Through Christ our Lord. AMEN.

Cover us, O Mother Mary! with the mantle of thy protection, that the enemy may not prevail against us, and let us rest in peace.

Mary, Mother of Grace, Mother of Mercy, From the enemy protect us, And at the hour of death receive us.

May the Almighty and merciful Lord, Father, Son and Holy Ghost bless and protect us! AMEN.

### flowers

FROM WHICH A CHILD OF MARY MAY CULL A DAILY NOSEGAY TO PLACE AT HER MOTHER'S SHRINE.

Three Morning-Glories: Three Hail Marys in the morning in honor of the Immaculate Conception.

Three Lilies: The same prayers in

the evening.

The Red Rose: An act of charity performed in honor of Mary.

A Bunch of Violets: Acts of self-

humiliation.

Heliotropes: Sorrows borne with patience in honor of Our Mother.

A Nosegay of Roses: Red, White, Yellow, Pink. The Litany of Loretto. Fifty White Roses: The joyful mysteries of the Rosary.

Fifty Red Roses: The sorrowful

mysteries of the Rosary.

Fifty Tea Roses: The glorious myssteries of the Rosary.

The Jasmine: Good example given

to honor Mary.

Oleander: A daily meditation.

The Passion Flower: Exercises in honor of the seven dolors of Mary. Seven Hail Marys daily.

#### PRAYER IN HONOR OF MARY.

Most Holy Virgin, Mother of the Incarnate Word, treasurer of graces and the refuge of us poor sinners, we have recourse to thy maternal love with lively faith, and we ask of thee the grace always to accomplish the will of God and thine own will. We place our heart into thy most holy hands, begging of thee health of soul and body; we hope firmly that thou, our tender mother, wilt hear us; for this reason we say with lively faith:

Hail Mary (three times).

#### LET US PRAY.

Guard Thy servants, we beseech Thee, O Lord, from all infirmity, through the intercession of Blessed Mary, ever Virgin, and mercifully protect from the snares of the enemies those who prostrate themselves before Thee with their whole heart. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

200 days' indulgence.

Sweet Heart of Mary, be my refuge! 300 days' indulgence every time this ejaculation is repeated, and a plenary indulgence once a month, if repeated daily.

### Our Lady of the Sacred Beart.

To thee, sweet Mother, Heavenly Queen!
We raise our loving hearts to-day;
O deign to listen to our words,
While lowly at thy feet we pray.

Sweet Lady of the Sacred Heart,
Before thy shrine to-day,
We kneel on earth to choose thee
Queen.
Queen of Heaven's eternal May.

We call thee oft the Queen of May,
And lily pure, and mystic rose,
And Mother of our Jesus dear,
In whose sweet heart love brightly
glows.

And by this name to-day we call
On thee, by the unwearying love,
Which thou dost for thy children feel,
To raise our loving hearts above.

Then beg of Jesus by the blood
That flowed so freely from His Heart,
That He will bathe us in its flood
That chastened we may form a part,

A beauteous, holy, loving part
Of that much envied train and bright,
That follows evermore the Lamb
Through Heaven's eternal realms of
light.

### I'll Sing a Hymn to Mary.

I'll sing a hymn to Mary,
The mother of my God,
The Virgin of all Virgins,
Of David's royal blood.
Oh, teach me, holy Mary
A loving song to frame,
When wicked men blaspheme thee
To love and bless thy name.

When troubles dark afflict me
In sorrow and in care,
Thy light doth ever guide me
O beauteous Morning Star.
Lo, I'll be ever ready
Thy goodly help to claim,
When wicked men blaspheme thee
I'll love and bless thy name.

The saints are high in glory,
With golden crowns so bright,
But brighter far is Mary,
Upon her throne of light.
Oh, that which God did give thee,
Let mortals ne'er disclaim,
When wicked men blaspheme thee,
I'll love and bless thy name.

And now, O Virgin Mary,
My mother and My Queen,
I've sung thy praise, so bless me,
And keep my heart from sin.

When others jeer and mock thee, I'll often think how I, To shield my Mother Mary, Would lay me down and die.

#### \*\*\*

### Daily, Daily Sing to Mary.

Daily, daily sing to Mary
Sing, my soul, her praises due;
All her feasts, her actions worship,
With the heart's devotion true.
Lost in wond'ring contemplation,
Be her Majesty confess'd:
Call her Mother, call her Virgin
Happy Mother, Virgin blest.

She is mighty to deliver;
Call her, trust her lovingly;
When the tempest rages round thee,
She will calm the troubled sea.
Gifts of heaven she has given,
Noble Lady, to our race;
She the Queen who decks her subject,
With the light of God's own grace.

Sing, my tongue, the Virgin's trophies
Who for us her Maker bore,
For the curse of old inflicted,
Peace and blessing to restore.
Sing in songs of peace unending,
Sing the world's majestic Queen:
Weary not nor faint in telling,
All the gifts she gives to men.

All our joys do flow from Mary;
All then join her praise to sing,
Trembling sing the Virgin Mother,
Mother of our Lord and King.
While we sing her awful glory,
Far above our fancy's reach,
Let our hearts be quick to offer.
Love alone the heart can teach.

#### \*\*\*\*

### Mother Dear, O! Pray for Me.

Mother dear, O! pray for me,
Whilst far from Heav'n and thee,
I wander in a fragile bark,
O'er life's tempestuous sea;
O Virgin Mother, from thy throne,
So bright in bliss above,
Protect thy child and cheer my path,
With thy sweet smile of love.

Cно. Mother dear, remember me, And never cease thy care, 'Till in heaven eternally, Thy love and bliss I share.

Mother dear, O! pray for me, Should pleasure's syren lay, E'er tempt thy child to wander far From Virtue's path away;

When thorns beset life's devious way,
And darkling waters flow,
Then Mary, aid thy weeping child,
Thyself a mother show.
Mother dear, &c.

Mother dear, O! pray for me,
When all looks bright and fair,
That I may all my danger see,
For surely then 'tis near;
A Mother's pray'r how much we need
If prosperous be the ray
That paints with gold the fow'ry mead.
Which blossoms in our way.
Mother dear, &c.

#### \*\*\*\*\*

### Bail, Beavenly Queen!

Hail, heavenly Queen! Hail foamy ocean star!

O be our guide, diffuse thy beams afar;

Hail, Mother of God! above all virgins blest,

Hail, happy gate of heav'n's eternal rest.

CHO.—Hail, foamy ocean star! Hail heav'nly Queen!

||: O be our guide to endless joys unseen.:||

Repeat.

"Hail, full of grace," with Gabriel we repeat;

Thee, Queen of heav'n from him we learn to greet;

Then give us peace which heav'n alone can give,

And dead thro' Eve, thro' Mary let us live.

Hail, foamy, &c.

Our lives unstain'd, in purity preserve;

Nor e'er permit our ways from truth to swerve,

That when our time has rolled its rapid round,

We may, with Christ, in heav'nly bliss be crown'd.

Hail, foamy, &c.

#### \*\*\*\*

#### Ave Sanctissima.

Ave Sanctissima, we lift our souls to thee,

Ora pro nobis, 'tis nightfall on the sea. Watch us while shadows lie, far o'er the water spread;

Hear the heart's lonely sigh, thine, too, hath bled.

Thou that hath looked on death, aid us when death is near,
Whisper of Heav'n to faith, sweet
Mother, sweet Mother, hear.
Ora pro nobis, the wave must rock our sleep,

Ora, Mater, ora, Star of the deep.

Ave Purissima, list to thy children's prayer:
Audi Maria, and take us to thy care.
When darkness comes o'er us, whilst here on earth we stay,
Thy light shine before us, guide of our way.

#### 

### Ora Pro Me.

Ave Maria! bright and pure,
Hear, O hear me when I pray,
Pains and pleasures try the pilgrim
On his long and dreary way.
Fears and perils are around me,
Ave Maria! bright and pure,
Ora pro me, ora pro me.

Ave Maria! Queen of Heaven,
Teach, O teach me to obey,
Lead me on, tho' fierce temptations
Stand and meet me in the way.
When I fall and faint, my Mother,
Ave Maria! bright and pure,
Ora pro me, ora pro me.

Then shall I, if thou, O Mary,
Art my strong support and stay,
Fear nor feel the three-fold danger,
Standing forth in dread array,
Now and ever shield and guard me,
Ave Maria! bright and pure,
Ora pro me, ora pro me.

When my eyes are slowly closing,
And I fade from earth away,
And when Death, the stern destroyer,
Claims my body as his prey,
Claim my soul, and then, sweet Mary,
Ave Maria! bright and pure,
Ora pro me, ora pro me.

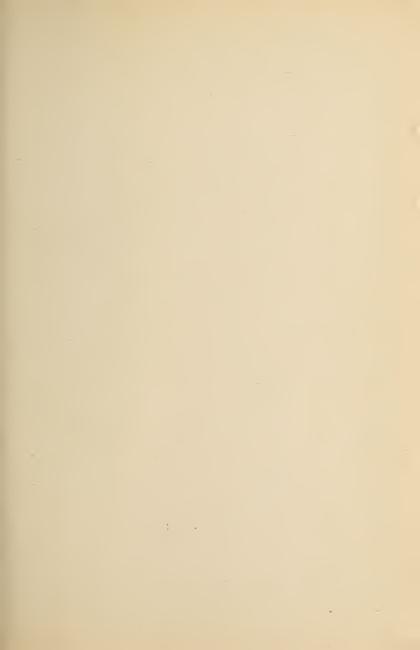
### Maria zu Lieben.

To love Holy Mary
I ever will try;
For she is my Lady,
Her servant am I;
My heart, Holy Mary,
Burns always for thee;
With love and with gladness,
Dear Mary, love me.

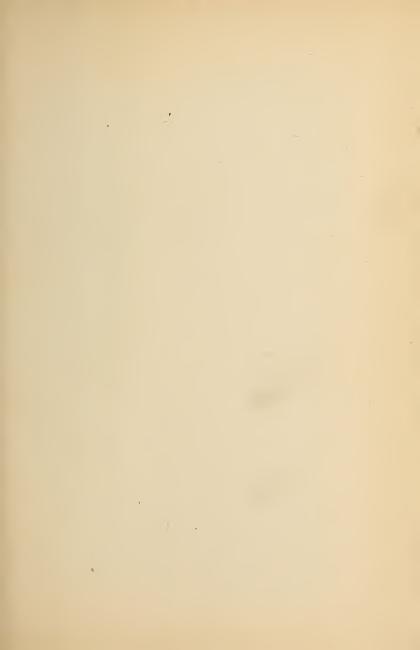
Now guard and protect me,
O Mary! I pray,
When I am in danger,
Ah, go not away;
For thou art my Mother,
Thy child I will be,
In life and when dying,
I'll love God and thee.

My heart and my wishes,
And all that I have,
To love Holy Mary,
Forever I give;
Ah. had I a thousand
Immortal souls more,
Each one would be singing,
Her praise evermore.

O Mary, I give thee, This poor heart of mine, In life and when dying. It ever is thine; etc.









BYZON

